THE PITTSBURG DISPATCH.

COWBOY ON PARIS

PITTSBURG, SUNDAY,

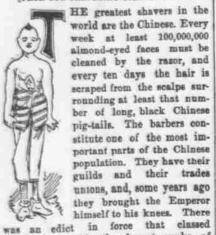
How the Tonsorial Artists of the World Ply Their Useful Vocation.

BARBERS IN MANY LANDS.

The Embarrassing Position of a Red-Headed Man in Japan.

AMERICAN BARBERS BEAT THE WORLD.

Shaving and Shampooing in the Backwoods of Asla-Hair Makes a Man in Japan-Japanese Shaving Customs - Chinese Barbers and Their Trades Unions-Short-Haired Girls of Siam - The Shaved Priests of Burmah-The Cheapest Tonsorial Artists of the World. [FROM OUR TRAVELING COMMISSIONES,]



the barbers with the lowest ranks of inations for official rank. The barbers struck, and demanded that this be rescinded. For several weeks the whole Chinese nation went unshaved. The black

son may become Viceroy of China, and it is

The Chinese pig-tail is a badge of servi-

e North their conquerors made them

tude. A little more than 300 years ago the

Chinese prided themselves on their

ing his presence by an immense tuning fork, about 10 inches long, which he sounds against the stools from time to time. He uses no soap, and often shaves with cold

little tuft is blocked out in the center of this casis, and a palm-tree like wisp grows upon it. Then other little wisps are allowed to come down under the ear, and, at last, the hair is grown all over the head. This shaving of the head makes the hair very stiff, and the Japanese has his head covered with stiff, black wires. He looks as if his head were one gigantic cowlick, and he has this crop to the length of about one inch. this crop to the length of about one inch.
The old fashion of shaving a strip from forehead to crown, and of wearing the hair long, and doing it up on the edge of this bald strip in the shape of an old isshioned doors are way with in the length of about one inch.

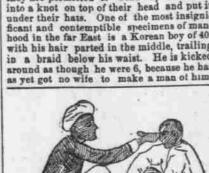
Into a knot on top of their head and put it under their hats. One of the most insignificant and contemptible specimens of manhood in the far East is a Korean boy of 40, with his hair parted in the middle, trailing in a braid below his waist. He is kicked around as though he ware 6 because he has knocker, is being done away with in the cities, and you find it only in the back counties, and in those who pride themselves on belonging to the old regime.

A RED-HEADED MAN IN JAPAN. Burmah—The Chengest Tontists of the World.

E TRAVELING COMMISSIONER.

HE greatest shavers in the
world are the Chinese. Every
week at least 100,000,000
almond-eyed faces must be
cleaned by the rasor, and
every ten days the hair is every ten days the hair is scraped from the scalps surrounding at least that number of long, black Chinese pig-tails. The barbers constitute one of the most important parts of the Chinese population. They have their guilds and their trades children of at least two nations.

The Japanese girls are wonderfully beau-tiful, and their hair would make that of a Washington belle turn green with envy. Yum-Yum soaks her locks in the perfumed cil made from the seed of the camellis. She has them dressed by a professional hairthe Chinese people, and that prohibited dresser, at the extravagant cost of 20 cents a time, and she does this in her pretty little house, open at the street, so that the passer-by can, if he will, inspect the whole opera-tion. She is very modest, but she is not at all particular as to whether her dress is Chinese nation went unshaved. The black hair sprouted out to the length and stiffness of the Berkshire hog, and a and enameled, her eyebrows are painted, wail of anguish rose from the throats of and she has the sweetest smile that can be



Bengali Barber

SHAVING IN INDIA. In India everything runs by caste, and the barbers rank with the washermen and blacksmiths. A barber's son is always a barber, and a barber's daughter is sure to marry a barber. The Indian barber, like face, even to the corners of the eyes.

It is quite customary in the East for the families to shave their heads when they go into mourning, and in Siam when a King dies all the people in the country are supposed to cut off their hair so close that their pates are as clean as a billiard ball. The head of the corpse is shaved in India, and, while watching a body being cremated at hair lying on the stone steps not far from the fire. I asked where it came from and my guide told me it had just been cut from the heads of the friends and relatives of the deceased. The Indian barber is a surgeon as well as a shaver. He bores the holes in the girls' ears, and pierces their noses for the nose-ring. He often acts as a profes sional match-maker, and his wife is a ladies hairdresser. She trims the nails of the bride for weddings, and takes off the fine clothes of the widow and dresses her in her funeral garments. I had these Hindoo barbers meet me at every station in India, and they were always within call of the hotels.



locks stand up like black or gray bristles out from their cream-colored faces. A Siamese buttercup of 16, with her plump. yellow cheeks, her bright, black eyes, and yellow cheeks, her bright, black eyes, and her lithe, symmetrically formed frame, loosely clad in the Siamese sarong, is a beauty, notwithstanding that her black hair is short, and that her teeth are reddened with betel-nut chewing. She is as straight as an arrow and as graceful as a gazelle, and her hair makes you think of the saucy page boy

shave their heads as a sign of submission. Shaved heads became the fashion, and, now, even the Manchus themselves wear bald scalps. The Chinaman has become proud of his pig-tail. He braids false hair into of his pig-tail. He braids false hair into it to make it longer, and pieces it out with black silk thread. He oils it until it shines like polished jet, and he lets this greasy, black anake hang down upon and soil the most delicate of yellow and sky-blue silk gowns. He has his hair restorer just tival at Bangkok, in which the royal white as has the American dude, and it may be of advantage to some of our bald headed men to know that a fat rat diet is supposed, in China, to be conducive to hair growing. A VEBY CHEAP SHAVE. asked my Chinese servant, while travelkok alone. All of the mates in the king-dom are supposed at some time in their lives to become priests, and everywhere you go you see these bare-headed, bald-headed, yellow-skinned anatomies stalking about, ing through to Peking as to the prices of you could get a shave for a cent, and that you could get a shave for a cent, and that the prices rose seconding to the wealth of the customer. "Mandarins," said he, with yellow sheets wrapped around their

they are being sinaved. These stools have drawers below them in which his shaving utensils are carried, and he goes with them hanging to the ends of a pole, balanced over his shoulders, from place to place, announcible shoulders, from place to place to place the place of the pla

now occupied by Li Hung Chang. The Chinaman thinks that the man with a small head and long hair will die poor, and that the man whose hair turns white while he is young will be haunted by bad luck.

uses no soap, and often shaves with cold water. Chinese women usually dress their own hair. They paint their faces and blacken their eyebrows, pulling out the hairs in order to make the arch like that of a rainbow.

The heads of Chinese babies are often shaved, and, in Japan, you can tell a baby's age by its hair. The iturn is shaved from the scalp of the Japanese infant as soon as it is born; when it grows to the age of a certain number of months a ring of hair is allowed to remain surrounding the bald coasis of the crown. A few months later a little tuft is blocked out in the center of this coasis, and a palm-tree like wisp grows upon



The Koreans save the combings of their hair, and the parings of their nails, in order that they may be buried with them when

the Chinaman, travels from house to house to do his shaving. He carries all his tools under his arm, wrapped up in a cloth, and, when he shaves his customer, he makes him squat down on his heels and bend over his head. He then squats down on his own heels in front of him, and the two, without chair or steel, do the business in the most primitive manner. He usually shaves with cold water, and he is a manicure as well as a barber. No Hindoo shaves himself, and few Hindoos pare their own nails. The barber is expected to take the gray hairs out of your head, eyebrows, and mustache, and like his Chinese brother, he pays attention to cleaning the ears and to shaving the even to the corners of the eyes. A priced barber in India gets from \$1 25 to \$2 a month per family. An ordinary shave costs from 1 to 2 cents, and a firstclass hair-cut is given for from 1 cent to a

A PLEASANT EXPERIENCE. I shall not soon forget a shave and hair-cutting which I suffered in upper Egypt. The execution took place in the city of Sicet, about 300 miles above Cairo. The seat was a plain stool. The barber was a dirty Turk, in a red turban and a white gown, and he first chopped off my hair with a pair of sheep shears, pulling it and sawing it at every cut. Several times he narrowly escaped my ears, and I was trembling as though I had the ague when he began upon me with his rator. I had dismissed my guide, and I did know enough Egyptian to tell him that I could dispense with the shaving. shaving. He used no soap, and he wet my beard with cold water from a polished brass basin, out of one side of which had been cut

Spoiled by an Egyptian. hole into my neck so that my head hung over the basin, like that of John the Baptist on the charger, and then splashed the water

on the charger, and then spiashed the water up over my face with his aromatic hands. When hethought I was sufficiently drowned, he jerked my head back against his bosom, and held it there while he scraped and sawed and tore my beard from my face. I never knew that there were so many hairs in my beard before, and when I got through my cheek looked like the skin of a sheep when its weal has been cut off by an amateur. the wool has been cut off by an amateur shearer. I am not sure whether the charge was 3 or 5 cents, but it was the dearest shave I ever had, and as for my hair I had to have it recut as soon as I got to Cairo. The Turk-ish barbers are about the same as the Egyptian, and there is in reality no place in the world where you can get so good a shave as in America.

Shaving in Europe is cheap, but in few

countries will you find the luxury of the reclining chair, and as for such palaces as the barber shops of our big cities, they are unknown. A tensorial parlor, like that of the Palmer House, in Chicago, the walls of which are lined with plate-glass mirrors, and in the floors tiling, of which are set 500 silver dollars, would be a curiosity in Pekin, Constantinople, Cairo, Paris or London, and we have barber shops in St. Louis, Omaha and Kansas City which surpass any thing in Europe. We beat the world on Turkish baths, and I got a bath in Denver a few days ago which was more palatial and luxurious than anything I saw in the famed city of the Sultan. I took a swim in a marble pool as big as a city lot, and I was rubbed down by a white man whose skin was like marble and whose frame was as symmetrical as Michael Angelo's famed statue of David. Frank G. Carpenter.

SALVATION OIL is the best liniment in

NOVEMBER 3, 1889. of some of the reasons that lead me to like

and manage to get more fun out of life than

Such, briefly told, are some of my im-

THE NILE NEGROES.

The Type Improves as the Travelor Ap-

proaches Its Source.

Throughout the great area included in

the Equatorial Provinces there must be va-

rieties in the physical type. The tribes are

not, however, strikingly different to a cas-

the limbs more symmetrical and muscled

well down to the extremities. The long heel

and crooked shin, which we consider char-

acteristic of the true negro, do not belong to

The type improves as we ascend the Nile.

The Baris are fine, large men, uncommonly tall and well filled out. The women also are tall and strong. The Madis are, however, the beauties and dandies of the whole

country. One will see there really hand-some men. They are not so targe as the Baris, but very symmetrical and their feat-ures are often positively agreeable. They take more pains in personal decoration than

most of their neighbors, dressing their hair very elaborately and often painting their bodies in fantastic patterns.

All of these people are armed with spears

and many of them carry bows and arrows as

well. Shields are by no means universal. Such of the tribes in the immediate vicinity of the Nile as carry no shields seemed to dread the shield of the Makraka warriors

BEER DRINKING IN BAVARIA.

One Man Gets Away With 28 Glasses With

out Any Great Effort.

glasses sat on the window sills, silent me

mentoes of the bibulous tastes of the passen-

Mr. Shainwald said that each glass con

tained a pint and that the cost was about the

equivalent of 2 cents. As an example of

glasses nearly one foot tall and containing

nearly one quart. An American friend of the traveler tackled one of these glasses and

"Das ist mein acht und zwanzigter (28)

THE HEATHEN AND THE GRIP.

A Chinaman Who Thought the Cable Rond's

Mr. Brumley-You'll find out if you don't git an ax an' let me loose. I hitched this

rope on m'self afore I went t' sleep so's to be sure, an' I happened t' turn over two 'r three times in th' night!—Judge,

String Had Broken.

him, and exclaiming:

Chicago Tribune.1

tell a good story.

the negro of the Upper Nile.

They seem to me to be people made ex-They seem to me to be people made exactly for enjoying themselves. I do not mean to say that they have no valor, or military courage, or energy; all the world knows the reverse is true in war matters, and the energy of the country is wonderfully proved by the recent exposition. On the other hand I do not think that they overwork. They appear to take their pleasure as they go along, and are content with moderate fortunes and incomes. It is a great pity that the Governments of Europe cannot get on pescessily together, for if it was not for the necessity of keeping up a standing army, I believe the French would be the happiest people in the world. Their manner of life is a perfect indication of their general character, and though Buffalo Bill Gives His Opinion of the Gay French Metropolis.

PEOPLE WHO ENJOY THEMSELVES

Value of an American Acquaintance in Foreign Country.

A NEW LIGHT ON FRENCH CHARACTER

CORRESPONDENCE OF THE DISPATCH.] PARIS, October 24 .- A good many Amercans have visited Paris this year-a greater number, I am told, than ever came over before in a single season. It has happened, for reasons which I suppose I do not need to de-tail, that I have met most of the visitors from my own country. Certainly the number who have done me the honor to call has been great, and it sometimes seems as if I had become acquainted with more of my countrymen in Paris that in all the time I have spent at home. This impression is probably accounted for by the eagerness with which a man in a foreign country recognizes another man who "talks United States;" so that every acquaintance made here weighs more than a dozen ordinary introductions at

I have referred to the number of American visitors in order properly to explain why I venture to write anything concerning my views of France and the French people; for probably not one in twenty of my American visitors has failed to ask:
"Well, Colonel, what do you think of

The question has been so general and evidently so genuine that I am led to believe that the readers of American newspapers would be interested in the observations of a ual observer. They are all finer people than countryman who is American from skin to bone, who has played his little part in the ica. The head is higher, the face less progdevelopment of our boundless resources, nathous, the features more agreeable and and who, perhaps, is more distinctly American than the majority, because he has passed a great part of his life on the plains and amid scenes that can be reproduced, I believe, in no other country on the face of the globe.

WHAT HE THINKS OF PARIS. What do I think of Paris? It is a question that strikes a man's funny bone at the same time that it perplexes him; for it cannot be supposed that an answer can be given not be supposed that an answer can be given in one word, or a dozen, and while in a chance conversation it may be passed over quickly, it becomes a very delicate affair to reply fully and freely in print. It is easy enough to say, "Paris is pleasant and beautiful." Every visitor knows that, and every American who reads, believes it. I take it that something more than a mere complimentary verdict is wanted, and yet, at the same time I should be the last to put the same time, I should be the last to put my wits together in order to pick flaws; for the French have been very kind to me in every particular. If there have been slight disagreements, or misunderstanding between myself and contractors once in a while, they are matters of no consequence whatever. They do not reflect discredit of any sort on the French people, for such misunderstand-ings are to be found everywhere. Business is business the world over, and the methods of making money here are much the same

as in America, When it comes, however, to French character. I think that the attitude of the general public should be taken into account, and, if the reader will pardon me for refer ring somewhat to the business in which I have been interested here, I will try to give a candid view of the French as they have come to my notice. I must refer to the business which brought me here because it has been in the light of business principally that I have seen the people. That is, I cannot speak as an ordinary tourist, I have seen the French under especial circumstances, and in the light of those circumstances I shall speak as well as I can.

The first thing, then, is this: Paris is, as has been reported again and again, a most beautiful city. The streets are clean, the

atmosphere is pure, and the buildings are well cared for. At first glance the buildings are not so impressive as one would have expected, for they do not tower up to 12 or 13 stories; but they are all substantial and well kept. The main streets are broad, more or less straight, and everything seems to be done to keep good order and health well in view.

FRENCH GENEROSITY.

When we came here for the summer season difficulty in finding a suitable location. We were in great measure unknown, for the were in great measure unknown, for the French, it seems, do not take things for granted. They wish to see for themselves. I cannot help therefore expressing my profound gratitude to such people as the Mayor of Neuilly, who did everything possible for our comfort, who evidently could not do enough. He was only one of several who put themselves to much trouble in order that we should get well established.

Through his and other similar acts I came to realize what was meant by French polite ness. It is genuine courtesy, and while the forms of conduct may appear extravagant to some Americans, it seems to me that they are genuine expressions of regard. I cannot help feeling that the French are extremely hospitable and generous. That is, they do not condemn a man before he is proved gailty. They willingly take his word for what he is and do what they can to promote

his interests.

A great deal has been written in the pas about the Frenchman's lickleness, his love of display, etc. I have not found this judgment justified by my experience. I have been concerned here in giving an entertainment characteristic of certain features of American life. We do not parade in spangled clothing, we have no grand scenery, no spectacle of the ordinary kind; in fact, nothing has been done to give any artificial effect to our performance. We appear in exactly the same costume in which ve rode about the plains, and every feature of our properties, to use a theatrical term, is of the plainest description. Do the Frenchmen dislike it, accustomed as they are to seeing a wealth of splendor in their public entertainments? Not at all. They public entertainments? Not at all. They are deeply impressed with the plain genuineness of the exhibition that we give. In all our experience I have not known a people who came more repeatedly than the French to see our representation. They take pains to inform me and my associates of their appreciation of the homely features which we bring into the foreground.

All this would seem to show that the French are anything but superficial in their

French are anything but superficial in their observations. They care more for the plain, rough representation of the pioneer's life than for the gaudy glitter of the circus and the modern shows generally. Further than that, they correctly appreciate the individual features of the Wild West. They understand what the work of the wild west. derstand what we are about when we en-deavor to illustrate life on the plains of years ago, a manner of life indeed, that has

not yet entirely gone out of existence. PLEASED WITH HIS EXPERIENCE. It is easy to see that I have been im mensely pleased with my experience here. It could not be otherwise where people are so uniformly kind as the French have been. It has not been merely the kindness of patronage; the matter touches much deeper than that. Their appreciation of the enter-tainment they have received has led them to express themselves in more ways than at-tendance at the performance. Various of the distinguished men have sent me testi-monials in the shape of curious weapons. the distinguished men have sent me tesurmonials in the shape of curious weapons,
fine pictures, etc., and an association of retired army officers, all members of the
Legion of Honor, elected me an honorary
member. Add to this, that more hospitable invitations are sent to me than I can
possibly, accept, and you have a fair idea. OSHUA

A STORY OF THE EXODUS.

By Georg Ebers, Author of "UARDA," "SERAPIS," Etc. (NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.)

The story opens with the death of the first-born of Egypt. The Egyptians, frenzied by the great calamity that has overtaken them, descend upon the Hebrew quarter with intent to slay all of that race in their midst, to whom they attribute their troubles. One man is found and stoned to death, the other houses being de-serted by their occupants. Hornecht, Captain of Pharach's begman, passed by the rains of Their manner of life is a perfect indication of their general character, and though I cannot help admiring it, I must say that it would not do for me, and I think that most Americans would come to the same conclusion. Coffee and rolls at 9 o'clock, breakfast at noon, coffee in the middle of the afternoon and dinner in the evening does not give the rapid American time enough for his work. The French, however, find sufficient time to do what they wish to and manage to get more fun out of life than serted by their occupants. Hornecht, Captain of Pharach's bowmen, passed by the ruins of the Hebrew village, and in rescuing some cats, held sacred by the Egyptians, discovers the unconscious form of Ephraim, a Hebrew youth, who was the bearer of a message from Miriam to his uncle Joshua, a Captain in Pharach's army and a warm friend of Hornecht. The latter has a widowed daughter, Kasana, who was compelled by her father to marry an Egypt-ian while loving Joshua. Joshua had just repressions of this great country and remarkable people. I might go on and write more, but have given your readers enough to show them that many of the foolish things which we hear in America concerning France and ian while loving Joshua. Joshua had just returned from a long campaign, and knew little of what had transpired among his people. He was satisfied with his position, which was one of honor. He has determined within himself to stay with the Egyptians, when Ephraim delivers his message from Miriam, the prophetess, calling upon Joshua to lead his people out of Egypt. Joshua was still unshaken in his determination to remain in Egypt, when he was called to see Eliab, an aged slave, who had been readent takes. If The old man talked to the French are mere inventions. I have been mingling with all classes here for six months and I have found out their good qualities and lost sight of the rest.

W. F. Cody. suddenly taken ill. The old man talked to Joshua about the exodus until the latter re-

CHAPTER VIL

solves to join his people in their wanderings.

to his tent with a bowed head. The discord in his soul was resolved. He knew now what burden he must His take up. father called him and he must obey. And the God of his people! As he listened to the old

man's tale, all he had heard of that God in his childhood reawakened in his soul, and he knew now that He was another than Set, the god of the Asiatics in Lower Egypt; and another than the "One," the "Sum of All," of the Adepts. The prayer he had been wont to say on going to rest, the story of the Creation which he had never been weary of hearing, because it so plainly showed how everything which existed in heaven and on earth had gradually come into being till man came to take possession of it and enjoy it all; the history of Father Abraham, of Isaao and Jacob, Esau and his own forefather Joseph from the west, who were occasional allies of the troops of the provinces, quite as much as they feared their fierce courage and reputed cannibalism.

BEER DRINKING IN BAVARIA.

Jacob, Esan and his own forelatter Joseph ——how gladly had he hearkened to all this as it was told him by the gentle mother who had borne him, by his nurse and his grandfather, Elishama, and yet he seemed long since to have forgotten it. But under the old slave's humble roof he could have re-

peated the tale word for word, and he now knew of a surety that there was indeed one God, invisible, almighty, who had chosen Israel to be His own people and had prom-"While traveling in Germany and Bavaria during the past summer I was much interested in watching the people drink beer," said Ralph L. Shainwald of this eity. "In Bayaria there was a keg of beer on the platform of every station. When the train stopped there was a grand rush to get at the keg. Each man carried his own

glass. After drinking all he could before | laid His essence with the monstrous births the train started the beer drinker filled his glass to the brim and carried it into the car. After the glass was emptied it was set upon the window sill of the car. All along the lived and showed forth His power in its mighty and awful greatness.

This God was not nature, though the whole length of the train on both sides these

initiated in the temples counfounded them; no, the God of his fathers was enthroned or gers on the train. At one station I saw the high, above all created things and the visitrain delayed for five minutes because the keg was empty. A full one had to be pro-cured before the passengers would resume their seats in the conches." ble universe, above man, His last and most

German beer capacity in Munich, Mr. Shainwald said the beer was served in managed to stow it away after half an hour's hard work. A corpulent German sitting near showed his contempt for this feat by pointing to the half empty glass in front of Luther Laffin Mills, one of the counsel for the prosecution in the Cronin case, finds time in the midst of his arduous duties to

"I was going to my home in Lake View, one afternoon," he said at lunch the other day, "and had taken one of the limits cable trains. I was sitting on the 'front end of the car—the grip end I believe it is called —when my attention was attracted by a Chinaman with his basket of laundry. The gripman seemed to be much amused at the Mongolian's smile and happy unconsciousness of care. Somewhere in the vicinity of Lincoln Park the Celestial indicated in the usual way that he wanted to leave the car. The conductor had come forward just at that moment, and the gripman said to him. See that haythun. He wanted to leave the car. The conductor had come forward just at that moment, and the gripman said to him. See that haythun. He wanted to leave the car. The conductor had come forward just at that moment, and the gripman said to him. See that haythun. He wanted to leave the car. The conductor had come forward just at that moment, and the gripman said to him. See that haythun. He wanted to leave the car. The conductor had come forward just at that moment, and the gripman said to him. See that haythun. He wanted to leave the car. The conductor had come forward just at that moment, and the gripman said to him. See that haythun. He wanted to leave the car. The conductor had come forward just at that moment, and the gripman said to him. See that haythun. He wanted to leave the car. The conductor had come forward just at that moment, and the gripman said to him. See that haythun he had thought with scorn, how transfigured they seemed by the power of the Most High now that he had heard old Eliab's tale! Now he only longed to lead them; and on his way back to the camp he stayed his steps on a sandy knoll from face, asked. 'What le le matter! Stling perfect work, created in His own image; and He fell on his feet, however, unharmed, and turning around with the grin still on his face, asked. 'What le le matter! Stling stayed his steps on a sandy knoll from whence he could see the limitless waters gleaming under the lights of the lamps of heaven, and for the first time for many long years, uplifted his arms and eyes to the God whom he had found again. bloke agin?'
"He had heard of the repeated accidents to the cable, or the string, as he called it, and he supposed he had been the victim of one of them."

years, uplifted his arms and eyes to the God whom he had found again.

He began with a simple prayer which his mother had taught him; but then he cried to the Lord as a mighty counselor, and besought Him with fervent entreaty to show him the way in which he should walk without being disobedient to his father, or breaking the oath he had sworn to the King, or becoming a traitor in the eyes of those to

whom he owed so much.

"Thy people glorify Thee as the God of truth, punishing those who break their oath!" he cried. "How canst Thou bid me oath!" he cried. "How canst Thou bid me to be faithless, and be false to the pledge I have given? All I am or can do in Thine, O Lord, and I am ready to give my blood and my life for my brethren. But rather than cast me into dishonor and perjury let me die and give the task Thou hast chosen me, Thy servant, to do, to a free man bound by no oath."

clasped in his arms a friend whom he had accounted as lost. Then he walked on in accounted as lost. Then he wanted on in silence through the diminishing darkness, and as the gray dawn stole up, the high tide of passion ebbed in his sout, and the clear headed warrior could think calmity.

He had vowed to do nothing against the will of his father or his God, but he was no less resolved acyer to be a traitor and oath

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS. | breaker. What he had to do he now saw plainly and clearly. He must quit Pharaoh's service and declare before the face of his superiors that as a dutiful son he must obey the commands of his father and go forth to share his fortunes and the for-

must obey the commands or his lather and go forth to share his fortunes and the fortunes of his people.

But he did not conceal from himself that his demand might be refused, that he might be kept back by force—perhaps, if he persisted unmoved in his resolve, be threatened with death, or, if it came to the worst, be handed over to the executioner. But even if this should be his doom, if his deed cost him his life, he would have done what was right, and his comrades in arms, whose esteem was dear to him, would still think of him as their worthy mate; his father and Mirlam would not be wroth with him; nay, but would mourn for the faithful son, the true man who preferred death to treason.

Calm and elevated in spirit, he gave the watchword to the sentry with proud composure and went into his tent.

Ephraim still lay sleeping and smiling as though wrapped in sweet dreams. Joshua lay down on a mat near him to seek strength for the hard day before him. His eyes soon closed, and after sleeping an hour he swoke of his own accord and called for his handsomest raiment, his helmet and gilt armor which he was wont to wear only at high les-

which he was wont to wear only at high tes-

which he was wont to wear only at high res-tivals or in the King's presence.

Meanwhile Ephraim, too, awoke, gazed at his uncle from head to foot with de-lighted curiosity as he stood before him in stalwart manliness and shining, warlike splendor, and cried as he started up:

"It must be a fine thing to be dressed like that and feel oneself to be the leader of The elder man shrugged his shoulders and

"Obey the Lord thy God, and give no man, whether great or small, the right to regard you with anything but respect, and then you may carry your head as high as the proudest hero in his purple robe and gilt breastplate." "But you have done great things among

"But you have done great things among the Egyptians," the lad went on; "they hold you in high esteem, even Hornecht, the great captain, and his daughter, Kasana."
"Do they?" said the warrior, with a smile, and he bid his nephew to lie down and keep quiet, for his brow, though less seriously burning than it had been the night before, was still very hot.

"Do not go out of doors," Joshua added, "till the leech has been to see you, and await

he even felt his vanity flattered when he saw his uncle drive away. But he had not long the pleasure of watching him, for thick clouds of dust soon hid the chariots from view. The hot desert wind had risen which so often blows in the Nije valley during the apring months, and whereas all night and in the morning the sky had been clearly blue, it was now not clouded, but veiled, as it were, with white haze.

The sun looked down, a motionless globe, like a blind eye above the heads of men, and the fierce heat it shed seemed to have burned up its beams, which to-day were invisible. The eye, protected by the mist, could look up at it unburt, and yet its seorching power was as great as ever. The light breeze which commonly fanned the brow in the early part of the day tenched it like the hot breath of a raging beast of prey. It was loaded with the fine scorehing sand of the desert, and the pleasure of breathing was turned into torture. The usually fragrant air of a March day in Egypt was now an oppression both to man and beast, choking their lungs, and seeming, indeed, to weigh on the whole frame and check its joy in life.

The higher the pale and rayless orb rose in the sky the denser grew the mist, the heavier and swifter rolled the sandclouds from the desert.

Ephraim still stood in front of the tent

Ephraim still stood in front of the tent gasing at the spot where Pharach's charicts had vanished in the dust. His kness shook, but he attributed this to the wind sent by Set-Typhon, at whose blowing even the strongest was aware of a weight about his feet.

Joshua was gone, but he might return in a few hours, and then he would be compelled to follow him to Succoth; then the fair dreams and hopes which yesterday had brought him and whose bewitching charms his lever had enhanced would be lost to him

In the course of the night he had quite In the course of the night he had quite made up his mind to enter Pharach's army, to the end that he might remain near Tanks and Kasans; but, although he had not more than half understood Joshua's message, he could clearly infer that he meant to turn his back on Egypt and his high office, and that he counted on taking him, Ephraim, with him, unless meanwhile he could make good his escape. So then he must give up his desire to see Kasana once more. But this thought was more than he could endure and a voice within whispered to him this thought was more than he could endure, and a voice within whispered to him that he had neither father nor mother and was free to act as he chose. His guardian, the brother of his deceased father, in whose house he had been brought up, had died not long since of an illness, and no new guardian had been appointed to him, as he was now past childhood. He was destined by and by to become one of the chiefs of his proud tribe, and until yesterday he had never wished for anything better.

When yesterday he had rejected the priest's challenge to become a warrior under Pharach with the pride o. a shepherd prince, he had followed the impulse of his heart; but now he said to himself that he had been foolish and childish to reject a thing of

"Do not go out of doors," Joshus added, foolish and childish to reject a thing of which has been to see you, and await y return."
"And will you be long away?" asked the in a false and hideous light in order to at-



EPHRAIM FALLS FAIRTING IN THE DESERT.

At this Joshus paused in thought, looked kindly in his face, and then gravely replied:

"The man who serves a master never knows how long he may be detained."
Then, changing his tone, he added less emphatically: "To-day, this morning, I may perhaps get through my business quickly and return in a few hours. If it should not be so, it I should not be with you by this evening, or early to-morrow morning. shoulder-"then make your way home as fast as you can. If when you reach Suc-coth the people have gone on before you, look in the hollow sycamore before the house of Aminadab, and you will find a let-ter which will tell you whither they have ter which will tell you whither they have gone; and when you come up with them greet my father and my grandfather Elishama, and likewise Miriam, and tell them and all the people that Joshua will ever be mindful of the commands of God and of his father. Henceforth he will be called Joshua by all men—Joshua, and not Hosea. Tell this to Miriam first of all. Finally, say to them that if I stay behind, if I am not allowed to follow them, as I fain would do, it is that the Most High hath dealt otherwise with me, and hath broken the sword which He had chosen before he had used it. Do you understand me, boy?"

And Ephraim bowed his head and said: "You mean that death alone can keep you "You mean that death alone can keep you from obeying the call of God and your fath-

rom obeying the cart of Got and your reaser's commands."

"That was my meaning," replied his uncle. "And if they ask you why I have not stolen away from Pharsoh and escaped from his power, answer that Joshus would fain enter on his office as a true man unstained by perjury, or, if it be God's will, die true. Now rehearse the message."

Ephraim obeyed; and his uncle's words must have sunk deep into his soul, for he neither forgot nor altered a single word; but he had no sooner ended his task of repetition than he seized Joshua's hand with vehement urgency and implored him to tell him whether he had indeed any fear for his life.

delightful, on the contrary, had ever him if he quitted Tanis with greeting or leave-taking? Would it not be a perpetual vexation and regrot to him that he must dwell in her memory as a clump peasant shepherd? Indeed, it would be act-ually dishonest not to restore the costly garments which she had lent him.



be a hateful wretch all his life long if he did not go to see her once more. Only he must make haste, for when Joshua should return he must find him

Joshua should return he must find him resty to set out.

He began forthwith to strap the smalls on his feet, but he did it but alowly, and he could not understand what it was that made everything so difficult to him to-day. He that he had given him this message only to be forgotten.

"Perhaps," he added, "they may try to be forgotten."

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"He turned and went out without heeding his nephew's questions, for he heard the sound of wheels without, and two chariots with fine horses came rapidly up to the tent and stopped in front of the entrance.

CHAPTER VIII.

Joshua was well acquainted with the men who stepped out of the chariots; they were the head chamberlain and one of the King's the head chamberlain and one of the King's delet soribes, and they had come to bid him to the "High Gate," as the palsoe of the Pharaehs was called. No hesitancy or mourning robes, and instead of a white second chariot with the scribe, surprised indeed, but not uneasy. Both officials wore mourning robes, and instead of a white second chariot with the scribe, surprised in the deepest woe. And yet the King's messager seemed to be cheer'all rather than dejected, for the noble bird which they were charked to bring into Pharaeh's presented to bring i

barbers connected with their mens, and the swell Chinaman is shaved LONG-HAIRED BURMESE n his own residence. Ninety-nine hun-dredths of the shaving is, however, done on the street, and the barber's whole outfit costs less than \$3. His razor, which is in the shape of a triangle, can be bought for from 5 to 10 cents. The strop, made of cotton or leather, costs about a nickel, and his brass basin is less than a dollar. He has two little stools painted red, without backs, upon which his ensteamers sit bolt upright, while they are being shaved. These stools have

A JAPANESE TOILET. shown by her sex in any country of the world. The most of her beauty, howmillions of Chinese men. Public opinion has its weight in China as in America, and | world. ever, disappears with maidenhood. When she is married she shaves off her eyebrows and blackens her teeth, and this the Emperor came to terms. Now a barber's not an impossibility that a barber himself evebrow shaving and teeth blacking is one of the most disgusting of the old customs of Japan. The Empress and the ladies of the court are discouraging it, and its days are probably numbered. It originated, I am told, in the desire of the husband to show that she cared nothing to make herself heads. When they were conquered by the Manchus, who rushed in upon them from attractive to others after she was married, seeming to lose sight of the fact that she might make herself disgusting even to her husband. It is on the same principle that widows shave their heads in Japan, and that old maids shave off their eyebrows in order

to show that they have given up all hope of marriage. Suppose every old maid in the United States should put her forehead into the hands of the barber to-morrow, think what a havor the ugliness produced would cause in the families owning the eighty thousand odd unmarried girls in Massachu SHORT-HAIRED STAMESE GIRLS.

of the stage. The children of Siam have their heads shaved with the exception of a lock on the crown. This is not allowed to be touched until they reach manhood, and the ceremony of cutting it off is one of the greatest events of the child's life. The hair-outting of a prince belonging to the royal family costs thousands of dollars. A great feast is given, and the barber who does the work receives a valuable present. He clips the locks with elephants take part, and feasting goes on for days. Poorer children have this hair cutting done at a Buddhist temple, and the priest acts as barber. The Buddhist priests all over the East shave their heads, and there are 20,000 bare-pated priests in Bang-kok alone. All of the males in the king-

The Burmese are proud of their lone

Siam is the land of the short-haired girl. All of the women of this country wear their